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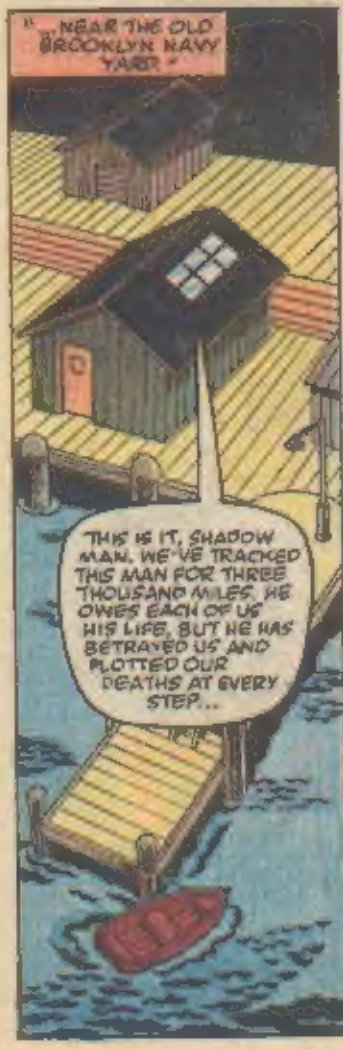
LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, HAWK... SCAR-FACE HERE CLAIMS THAT DR. VENOM INJECTED HIM WITH A DEADLY PLAGUE TOXIN AND DELIBERATELY HAD HIM CAPTURED SO HE COULD INFECT G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS?
A PREPOSTEROUS FABRICATION! WHY WOULD A MAN VOLUNTEER FOR A SUICIDE MISSION AND THEN CONFESS?
THAT'S THE GIST OF IT, GENERAL FLAGG...
I NEVER VOLUNTEERED FOR NOTHING! HERRS, LEMME--
DON'T GO FOR THE SCOT--
--WHAT IS THIS? ACID? NERVE GAS?
YOW! YOU'RE BREAKING MY WRIST! TH-THAT'S THE ANTIDOTE!
I STOLE IT FROM DR. VENOM'S BRIEFCASE WHEN I CARRIED IT BACK FROM RIO LINDO. I HAD IT STASHED IN CONEY ISLAND 'CAUSE I FIGURED THEY MIGHT USE THE TOXIN ON ME SOMEDAY...
...I WAS RIGHT. THEY DOSED ME IN TRIPOLI, BUT I OVERHEARD VENOM, DESTRO AND COBRA COMMANDER PLOTTING AT THE HOTEL--
AT LEAST WITH YOU I'VE GOT A CHANCE... RIGHT?
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH, HAWK. LET'S TAKE A MEETING...
I'LL MAKE HIM BOUNCE, IF YOU SAY SO, HAWK...
STALKER, YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THIS ORDER! IF HE FLINCHES, SWAT HIM. HARD.
I BELIEVE HIM, BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND COBRA'S REASONING...
...THEY MUST KNOW THAT ONCE THE PLAGUE MANIFESTED ITSELF WE WOULD TAKE THE NECESSARY QUARANTINE PROCEDURES--
THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT, SIR. THE PLAGUE TOXIN ISN'T MEANT TO WIPE US OUT. THEY'RE COUNTING ON THE QUARANTINE AND SECURITY PROCEDURES TO BE HIGHLY VISIBLE, AND THEY WOULD HAVE TO BE...
...ONCE THEY KNEW WHERE G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS WAS LOCATED THEY COULD ATTACK US WITH CONVENTIONAL WEAPONRY!
I KNOW YOU, HAWK. YOU'VE ALREADY GOT A PLAN.

AFFIRMATIVE, SIR. WE MAKE COBRA THINK THAT G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS IS HERE ON THE SURFACE, INSIDE THE MOTOR POOL.
WRONG, SIR.
BE THAT AS IT MAY, THE PIT WILL STILL BE COMPROMISED. THIS WHOLE COMPLEX IS USELESS IF COBRA KNOWS WHERE IT IS!
THE SURFACE WILL BE COMPROMISED... BUT A LOCATION ON A MAP IS A POINT ON A TWO-DIMENSIONAL PLANE. ERASE A POINT FROM A MAP AND IT'S GONE.
...YOU DON'T THINK ABOUT WHAT'S UNDER THE DOT.
COBRA'S LOOKING TO SMOKE US FROM COVER. WELL, LET'S LET 'EM. THEY JUST MIGHT DISCOVER THEY'VE SMOKED OUT MORE THAN THEY CAN HANDLE.
...I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF HAVING MAJOR BLUDD AND THE BARONESS MOVED UP TO THE PIT FROM WASHINGTON. IT WOULDN'T DO TO HAVE OUR TOP COBRA PRISONERS MISS OUT ON THE BIG SHOW, RIGHT, SIR?
UHH, RIGHT. GOOD INITIATIVE...
MEANWHILE, IN COBRA HEADQUARTERS...
COBRA COMMANDER! THE COMPUTER HAS JUST FINISHED ANALYSIS OF THE LAST BATCH OF HIGH-RESOLUTION SATELLITE PHOTOS...
WE'VE GOT ONE VERY INTERESTING ONE SHOWING WHAT APPEARS TO BE QUARANTINE PROCEDURES. I'LL PATCH IT THROUGH THE ENHANCEMENT MODULE AND RUN IT UP ON THE BIG SCREEN...
—THAT'S IT!!
CESTRO, WE'VE DONE IT! WE'VE LOCATED G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS!

WE MUST HAVE A FULL-SCALE ASSAULT IMMEDIATELY! ORDER ALL UNITS TO MOBILIZE AT FULL ALERT STATUS! WE CANNOT ALLOW THE JOES TO PICK THE BRAINS OF THEIR COBRA PRISONERS. THAT MAJOR BLUDD KNOWS TOO MUCH AND THE BARONESS--

THE BARONESS? YOU SAID SHE WAS DEAD! HOW--
OF COURSE SHE'S DEAD! I WAS GOING TO SAY THAT IT WAS LUCKY THE BARONESS WASN'T CAPTURED ALIVE... SHE DID KNOW MUCH-TOO-MUCH FOR HER OWN GOOD, DON'T YOU THINK?

IT SOUNDED LIKE YOU WERE SAYING--
--YOU HAD BETTER ALERT DR. VENOM ABOUT THE ASSAULT. DO YOU KNOW WHERE TO REACH HIM?
HE SHOULD BE AT HIS PRIVATE LAB ON THE ABANDONED WHARF IN BROOKLYN...


"...NEAR THE OLD BROOKLYN NAVY YARD."
THIS IS IT, SHADOW MAN. WE'VE TRACKED THIS MAN FOR THREE THOUSAND MILES. HE OWES EACH OF US HIS LIFE, BUT HE HAS BETRAYED US AND PLOTTED OUR DEATHS AT EVERY STEP...

...HAVE YOU COME ALL THIS WAY WITH ME TO AID ME IN MY DEADLY VENGEANCE...OR IS IT YOUR PURPOSE TO SAVE THE LIFE OF DOCTOR VENOM?
YOU NEVER ANSWER ME, SHADOW MAN... IT DOESN'T MATTER--

--NOTHING MATTERS ANYMORE!
CRASH

KWINN! AND SNAKE-EYES!
NO! LET'S TALK! LET'S NOT--

WHUP WHUP WHUP
NO MORE TALKING, VENOM! JUST PAIN AND--
-- AND WHAT, YOU OVER-GROWN ESKIMO LOUT? DO YOU HEAR THOSE HELICOPTERS? THEY'RE COBRA HELICOPTERS!
WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP
... AND THEY'RE FILLED WITH MORE COBRA TROOPERS THAN EVEN YOU COULD KILL, KWINN!
ACROSS THE NARROWS FROM BROOKLYN LIES STATEN ISLAND
AND, AS EVERYONE KNOWS, STATEN ISLAND IS THE HOME OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY CHAPLAIN'S ASSISTANT SCHOOL AT FORT WADSWORTH. IT'S WHAT'S UNDERNEATH FORT WADSWORTH THAT CONCERNS THE REST OF THIS STORY. BUT THAT'S A SECRET, RIGHT?
GOLLY GUYS, I SURE WISH WE WERE GOING ON THIS RETREAT WITH THE REST OF YOU CHAPLAIN'S ASSISTANTS, BUT WE GOTTA KEEP THE MOTOR POOL RUNNING.
GEE, SCARLETT, THIS RETREAT IS AT THE PRESIDIO IN SAN FRANCISCO--
...YOU'D THINK THE ARMY WOULD FLY US OUT OF THERE INSTEAD OF BUSSING US!
CHECK THIS OUT, CLUTCH... THEY'VE GOT AMBULANCES AROUND THE MOTOR POOL LIKE WAGON TRAINS IN A CIRCLE!
THAT'S A BETTER ANALOGY THAN YOU THINK, BREAKER.
THIS IS WILD BILL IN THE DRAGONFLY. AM APPROACHING MOTOR POOL ROOF WITH PRISONER...
CLEAR TO LAND, DRAGONFLY.

I DON'T LIKE THIS, TRIP WIRE... SETTING UP CLAYMORE MINES IN AMBULANCES MUST BE AGAINST THE GENEVA CONVENTION!
THIS ONE TOWARDS ENEMY
WE'RE NOT SETTING THEM IN THE AMBULANCES, SHORT-FUSE. WE'RE SETTING THEM UNDERNEATH THE AMBULANCES!
BESIDES, DID YOU KNOW THAT MOST WEAPONS USED BY AMERICAN POLICE DEPARTMENTS ARE ILLEGAL UNDER THE RULES OF THE GENEVA CONVENTION?

THIS HERE IS A SURLY AND UNREPENTANT CUSS! I HOPE WE HAVE ADEQUATE FACILITIES FOR HIS DETENTION.
SURE DO, WILD BILL...

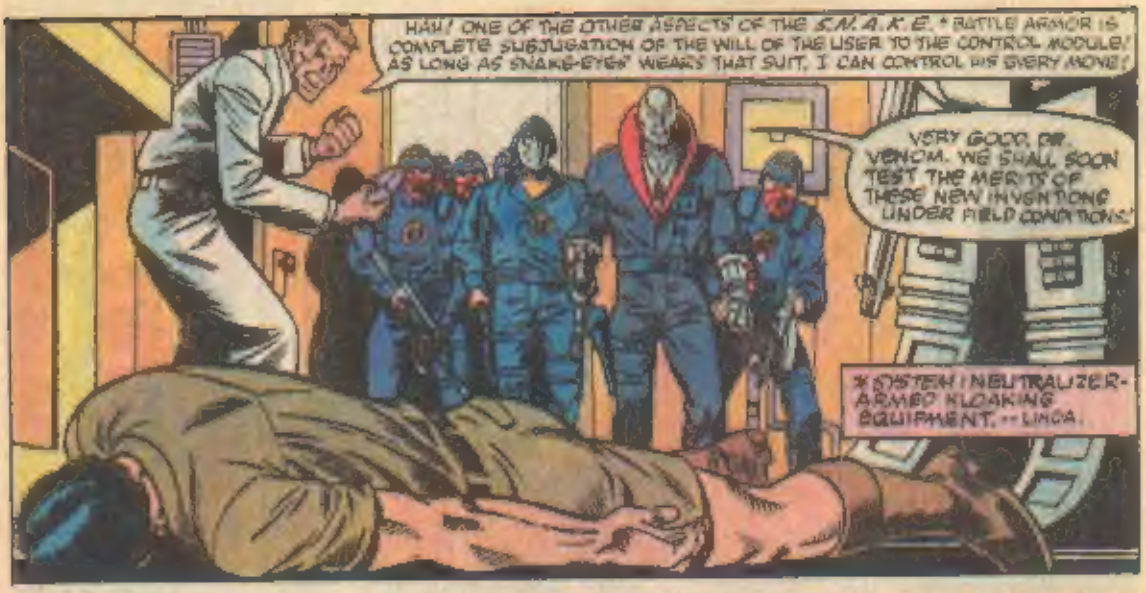
...WE'LL JUST HANDCUFF HIM TO THE RADIATOR!
THAT OUGHTTA COOL THE VARMINT'S HEELS--UNTIL THEY START SENDING THE HEAT UP!

WELL, CLUTCH...WHAT'LL IT BE? DO YOU THINK COBRA WILL ATTACK FROM THE LAND OR FROM THE SEA?
BOTH.

MEANWHILE, IN BROOKLYN...
DR. VENOM FAILED TO GIVE THE PROPER RECOGNITION SIGNAL! AN UNKNOWN ELEMENT HAS TAKEN THIS FACILITY! STORM IT!!

ALL THAT ARM-TWISTING AND ALL YOU WERE ABLE TO COME UP WITH WAS ONE LITTLE LUGER? I'M SURPRISED, DR. VENOM...
THIS IS A LABORATORY, NOT AN ARSENAL!
WELL, SHADOW MAN... YOU'LL HAVE TO IMPROVISE!

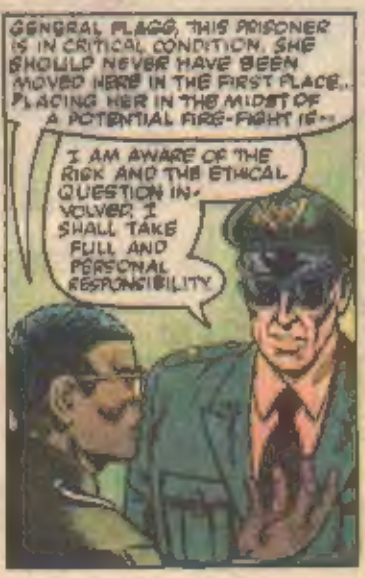
AH. SOME SORT OF COBRA BATTLE ARMOR. GOOD MOVE, SHADOW MAN.
IT'S BOUND TO HAVE OFFENSIVE CAPABILITIES, AS WELL...
IT CERTAINLY HAS! INTERNAL SENSORS AND POWERFUL MOOD-CHANGERS TO STRENGTHEN AND ENHANCE THE POWERS OF THE USER!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, SHADOW MAN? BRING YOUR ENHANCED POWERS TO THE WINDOW AND START SHOOTING!
POW!
THE SUIT'S TOO HEAVY TO MOVE WITHOUT ASSISTANCE FROM ITS MOVEMENT ENHANCEMENT SERVOS. THE POWER SOURCE MUST BE ACTIVATED EXTERNALLY. FROM HERE...
THEN TURN IT ON, VENOM! YOUR FRIENDS ARE GETTING BRAVER -- OR MORE STUPID.
AS YOU COMMAND, KWINN.
BZZZZ
ZZZZZZ
4
NOW, SHADOW MAN... WE WILL--
CRUNCH!
WHAMM!
NNNGG&H!!


HAH! ONE OF THE OTHER ASPECTS OF THE S.N.A.K.E.* BATTLE ARMOR IS COMPLETE SUBJUGATION OF THE WILL OF THE USER TO THE CONTROL MODULE! AS LONG AS SNAKE-EYES WEARS THAT SUIT, I CAN CONTROL HIS EVERY MOVE!
VERY GOOD, DR. VENOM. WE SHALL SOON TEST THE MERITS OF THESE NEW INVENTIONS UNDER FIELD CONDITIONS.
* SYSTEM INEUTRALIZER-ARMED KLOAKING EQUIPMENT. -- LINDA.

EXCELLENT! PLACE THE ESKIMO IN THE OTHER SUIT!

DID YOU SAY "FIELD CONDITIONS"? DOES THAT MEAN--
YES. WE'RE LOCATED @ I.JOE HEADQUARTERS. WE ARE USING YOUR WHARF AS OUR STAGING AREA FOR THE FINAL ASSAULT.

IN THE LOWEST LEVEL OF "THE PIT"...
DOC, I WANT YOU AND COVER GIRL TO MOVE THE BARONESS UP INTO THE PRE-FAB FORTRESS ASAP*!
* AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.


GENERAL FLAGG, THIS PRISONER IS IN CRITICAL CONDITION. SHE SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN MOVED HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE.. PLACING HER IN THE MIDST OF A POTENTIAL FIRE-FIGHT IS--
I AM AWARE OF THE RISK AND THE ETHICAL QUESTION INVOLVED. I SHALL TAKE FULL AND PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY.

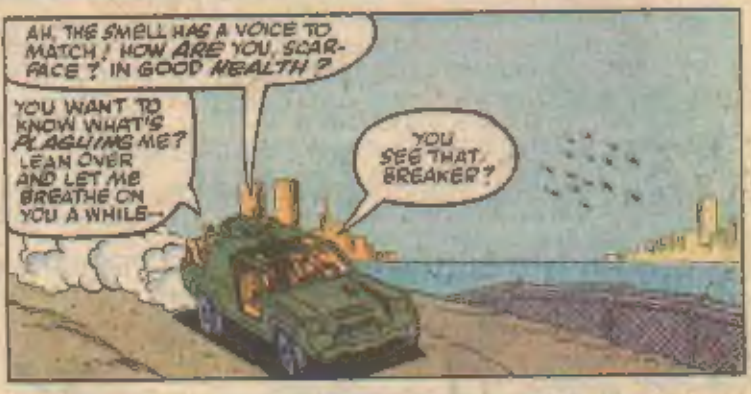
ALL PERSONNEL WILL REPORT TO THE FORTRESS ON THE GARAGE LEVEL. AND THE REST OF THE PIT WILL BE SEALED OFF!

THE GARAGE LEVEL OF "THE PIT"...
I HATE TO BRING THIS UP WHEN THE DARN THING IS ALMOST ALL PUT TOGETHER, BUT...
HOW DO WE GET THIS FORT TO THE SURFACE? IT'S TOO BIG TO FIT UP ANY OF THE LIFT SHAFTS!
I KNOW THAT, STEELER...

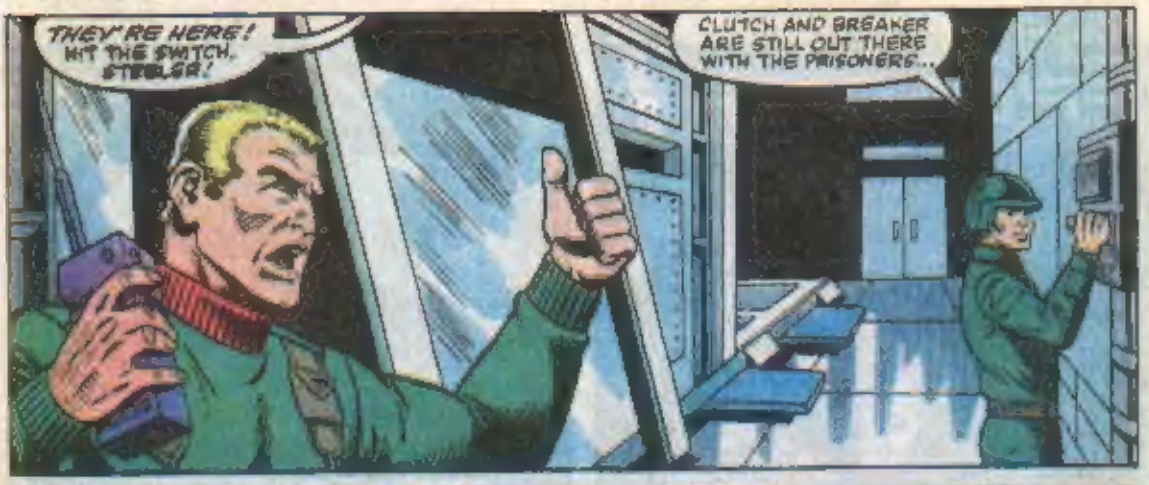
THAT'S WHY WE BUILT IT OVER THE TWO HYDRAULIC LIFTS. WE'RE GOING TO PUSH THE WHOLE THING UP THROUGH THE FLOOR OF THE MOTOR POOL. THAT REMINDS ME--
LIFT
LIFT
LIFT
OF H.Q. 1ST LEVEL

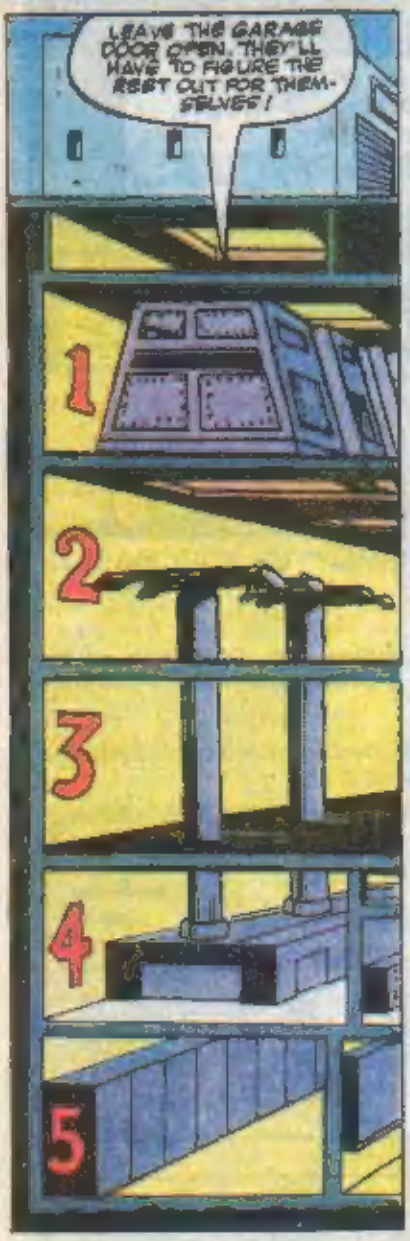
"... BETTER CLEAR THE PRISONERS OUT OF THE MOTOR POOL UNTIL THE FORT'S IN PLACE!"
C'MON, BUDDY-BABY! WE'RE GONNA TAKE A LITTLE RIDE!
DO I GET A ROUND-TRIP TICKET?
DON'T SWEAT IT, MAJOR.

...WE'RE JUST MAKING A PERIMETER RUN. JUST CUFFING YOU TO THE ROLL BAR SO'S YOU DON'T FALL OFF AND GET HURT!
VERY GRACIOUS OF YOU. SNIFF! ARE WE CARRYING A LOAD OF GARBAGE, TOO, OR HAS SCAR-FACE BEEN LEANING ON THIS VEHICLE?
BLUDD. YOU SLIMEY--


AH, THE SMELL HAS A VOICE TO MATCH! HOW ARE YOU, SCAR-FACE? IN GOOD HEALTH?
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S PLAGUING ME? LEAN OVER AND LET ME BREATHE ON YOU A WHILE--
YOU SEE THAT, BREAKER?

SURE DO, CLUTCH!
THEY'RE COMING IN, HAWK! CHOPPERS OVER THE WATER!


THEY'RE HERE! HIT THE SWITCH, STEELER!
CLUTCH AND BREAKER ARE STILL OUT THERE WITH THE PRISONERS...


LEAVE THE GARAGE DOOR OPEN. THEY'LL HAVE TO FIGURE THE REST OUT FOR THEMSELVES!
1
2
3
4
5

THEY LEFT THE MOTOR-POOL DOOR OPEN FOR US, CLUTCH, BUT THE FORT AIN'T IN PLACE YET!

IT WILL BE BY THE TIME WE GET THERE!
YOU MEAN IT BETTER BE!
WHY WORRY ABOUT IT, BREAKER?

YOU WON'T FEEL A THING EITHER WAY.

RRRRUMMMMBBBLLE!

I SAY DO YOU HEAR THAT DISTINCTIVE SOUND OF AN AIR-TO-GROUND MISSILE? LIKE THE ANGEL OF DEATH BELCHING THROUGH A PENNY WHISTLE?
"ISN'T IT AMAZING HOW YOUR SENSE OF HEARING BECOMES MORE SENSITIVE WHEN WE ARE DEPRIVED OF SIGHT!"
I CAN ACTUALLY HEAR THE ELECTRIC GARAGE DOORS BEGINNING TO ROLL SHUT--
KA-THOOM!
ALL MISSILES HAVE SCORED A DIRECT HIT, COBRA COMMANDER! THE SMOKE SHOULD CLEAR IN A MATTER OF SECONDS AND WE CAN ASSESS DAMAGE--

THE MOTOR POOL BUILDING WAS A FAÇADE! IT COVERED AN ARMORED FORTRESS!
OF COURSE NO ONE EVER ASSUMED G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS WOULDN'T BE HEAVILY DEFENDED!
DR VENOM: CALL IN THE SECOND WAVE OF F.A.N.G. HELICOPTERS AFTER THE CHOPPERS MAKE THEIR RUN. OUR HISS TANKS WILL STORM THE FORT BEHIND A COVER OF INFANTRY
CHOPPERS COMING IN!
WE'RE READY FOR 'EM
ALL RADAR-GUIDED ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERIES IN FULL OPERATION!

COBRA TROOPERS! FORWARD!
HMPH! THE FOOLS THINK THAT RING OF AMBULANCES WILL IMPEDE US? THEY MUST BE--
NNNNNGGGGGGHH!
BLAAMM!
THEY'VE ANNIHILATED OUR AIR SUPPORT AND DECIMATED OUR INFANTRY COVER! ROLL OUT ALL HISS TANK SQUADRONS!
WE'LL GRIND THEIR PITIFUL LITTLE FORTRESS BENEATH OUR TREADS.
INSIDE THE FORT
TORPEDO! OPEN THE SIDE DOOR FOR DEPLOYMENT OF PAC/RATS*!
HEY... BETTER THEM THAN ME!
* PROGRAMMED ASSAULT COMPUTER! RAPID ALL TERRAIN
WE'VE NEVER USED THESE REMOTE WEAPONS SYSTEMS BEFORE CAN THEY DO THE JOB?
WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT
SO, "DOC" DON'T YOU FIND IT AT ALL DEMEANING TO BE CONFINED WITH PRISONERS IN THE DETENTION CELL WHILE YOUR "COMRADES" GARNER ALL THE GLORY?
AWWW, YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT! I'VE BEEN CALLED A WHOLE LOT WORSE BY A LOT BETTER...
NAAA! HE LIKES IT JUST FINE IN HERE WHERE IT'S SAFE!

DEPLOY PAC/RATS!
OVERRIDE PRIMARY DEFENSIVE FIRE PROGRAM AND REPROGRAM AS FOLLOWS
MACHINE GUNS TO FIRE AT VIEW PORTS AND ALL EXTERNAL SENSORS
MISSILES TO DESTROY TREADS AND DRIVE MECHANISMS
FLAMETHROWERS TO NEUTRALIZE VENTILATION SYSTEMS AND ENGINE AIR INTAKES!
THEIR REMOTE WEAPONS SYSTEMS ARE WREAKING HAVOC IN OUR FIRST WAVE OF M1A5 TANKS! DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS DESTRO!
PERHAPS DR VENOM HAS A SUGGESTION..
AS A MATTER OF FACT I DO.. THE SNAKES CAN ELIMINATE THE PAC/RATS WITH NO FURTHER RISK TO OUR TROOPS!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR THEN? SEND THEM IN!
A LITTLE PATIENCE, COBRA COMMANDER
"I HAVE SO MANY PLEASURES IN LIFE. PERMIT ME TO SAVOR THIS ONE FOR ALL IT'S WORTH!"
6

INTO THE FRAY WITH YOU KWINN AND SNAKE EYES CLEAR THE WAY FOR OUR TANKS SO THAT WE MAY CRUSH YOUR FRIENDS
I DON'T THINK I LIKE THE IDEA OF USING KWINN AND SNAKE-EYES IN THE SNAKE SUITS WHAT IF THEY OVERCOME THE MIND CONTROL COMPONENTS AND TURN THE WEAPONRY ON US--
IMPOSSIBLE
CRAZY I COULD SWEAR ONE OF THOSE BATTLE SUITS OUT THERE HAS A FAMILIAR WALK
MAYBE YOUR AUNT TILLIE FROM AKRON SIGNED UP WITH THE BAD GUYS HAWK WE GOTTA CALL IN THE AIR-SUPPORT
I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE THINKING SNAKE EYES YOU ARE REMEMBERING THAT YOU WERE ABLE TO DEFEAT MY MIND-PROBE MACHINE IN SPRINGFIELD
YOU THINK YOU CAN MARSHALL THE INTERNAL STRENGTH NECESSARY TO OVERCOME THE SNAKE...

"BUT YOU WILL SUCCEED!"
KWAMM
ALAS, TO NO AVAIL YOUR WEAPONS ARE USELESS AGAINST ME THE TANK IS COBRA BLUE
THE SNAKE SUITS ARE NOT KWINN KILL HIM SLOWLY
SHADOW MAN! YOU HAVE YOUR WILL! THE SUITS ARE VULNERABLE TO EACH OTHER
WHOOMP
HE'S LOOSE! TURN THE TANK AROUND I CAN'T DEPRESS THE GUNS FAR ENOUGH TO HIT HIM AT THIS ANGLE
TOO LATE, VENOM

RATATATATATATAT
ZING VIP
YOUR DRIVER CAN'T HELP YOU NOW!
NOW YOU'RE MINE!
MOVE UP THE HEAVY ARTILLERY TO THE RIDGE AND COMMENCE FIRING IN SUPPORT OF THE SECOND WAVE OF HISS TANKS!
SAY HEY WILD BILL LOOKS LIKE TAC-AIR* SAVES THE BACON AGAIN!
NOT QUITE ACE-- A BATTLE AIN'T WON 'TIL THE BOYS WITH THE MUD ON THEIR BOOTS TAKE THE GROUND AND HOLD IT!
* TACTICAL AIR SUPPORT
LET'S TAKE THE INITIATIVE JOES MOVE OUT ALL FIGHT NG VEHICLES AND DRIVE A WEDGE THROUGH THE CENTER OF THE COBRA ATTACK

THE WEASEL SPIRIT STILL LIVES IN YOUR BELLY, LIKE A CANCER, VENOM! NOT TOO LONG AGO I PROMISED I WOULD CARVE IT OUT FOR YOU SOME DAY
NNNGOH
BUT THE WEASEL HAS BURROWED TOO DEEP EVEN FOR A GUTTING KNIFE MORE DRASTIC MEASURES ARE CALLED FOR
G-G-GRENADE?!
YES GRENADE OF ALL PILLS, IT IS THE MOST BITTER BUT YOU WILL SWALLOW IT I'LL SEE TO THAT
BZRRT- POP! THIS IS F.A.N.G.-BORNE SAPPER* ALPHA SOLDIER-AM APPROACHING FORT FROM BLIND SPOT-- PLEASE RE-DIRECT ZONE OF FIRE
*COMBAT ENGINEER DEMOLITIONS SPECIALIST.
--THEY TOLD ME TO SET THE TIMER FOR THIRTY SECONDS! I'D BETTER GIVE MYSELF A FEW EXTRA MINUTES TO-- BLAST! THE TIMER IS JAMMED!
SOMETHING OR SOMEBODY'S ON THE ROOF SOUNDED LIKE A HELICOPTER BUT WILD BILL WOULDN'T--
FOOL! YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN TRAINED TO RECOGNIZE THE SOUND OF ENEMY EQUIPMENT!
WHACK!
NNNGOHH!

THERE'S A F.A.N.G HELICOPTER ON THE ROOF ESCAPE IS NOW FEASIBLE WHEN MOMENTS BEFORE IT WAS NOT. LUCKILY THE MEDIC HAD THE KEYS TO MY HANDCUFFS IN HIS POCKET
OUR CUFFS! WHAT ABOUT MINE?
A F.A.N.G. WILL BARELY CARRY TWO AND I'M AFRAID THE BARONNESS WILL BE OF FAR GREATER VALUE AS A NEGOTIABLE COMMODITY AS FAR AS DESTRO IS CONCERNED. SO--
ASSUME THE POSITION, BLUDD YOU'RE A C B X AND THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE STAYIN'.
GENERAL FLAGG.
THWACK!
GO FOR IT, BLUDD!
THANKS, SCAR-FACE! YOU'VE REDEEMED YOURSELF AFTER ALL
BLAMM!
NNNNNNGGHH WHU
HEY! I KICKED HIS GUN OUT OF HIS HAND TO SAVE YOU! DON'T THAT MEAN ANYTHING?
YES, I'M TOUCHED. I SHALL WRITE A POEM ABOUT YOU SOME DAY BUT THERE'S STILL ONLY ROOM FOR TWO ON THE F.A.N.G!
--THERE! THE TIMER'S WORKING AGAIN... LET'S SEE-- FIVE MINUTES SHOULD BE PLENTY--
BLAMM
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
TICK
TICK
TICK

THE WEASEL TAUNTS ME! HE WHINES AND WHIMPERS! HE WANTS BLOOD! HE LIVES IN YOUR BELLY YET HE CRAVES YOUR DEATH! THE WEASEL ISN'T STRONG LIKE THE BEAR -- THE WEASEL RELIES ON CUNNING... HE LIES
THE WEASEL SPIRIT LIVES IN ME ALSO. I AM THE BIGGEST LIAR HERE. I HAVE LIED TO MYSELF. YOU CANNOT FIGHT THE WEASEL IN OTHERS UNTIL YOU CONQUER HIM WITHIN...
SNAKE-EYES!
TAKE YOUR MISERABLE LIFE, VENOM. I GIVE IT BACK TO YOU TO SQUANDER AS YOU WILL...
MAN, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! WE'D JUST ABOUT GIVEN YOU UP AS DEAD--
HUH? WHAT ARE YOU WAVING AT?
TICK TICK TICK
I'VE GOT TO GET GENERAL FLAGG OUT TO AN LZ* FOR A MEDEVAC ASAP!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE ALONE!
I HAVE TO! BLUDD TOOK THE KEYS WITH HIM!
* LANDING ZONE.
DON'T YOU TURN YOUR BACK ON ME, KWINN... YOU ARROGANT LOUT! YOU WEAR YOUR MORAL SUPERIORITY AS IF IT WERE A KNIGHT'S ARMOR! WELL, IT WON'T STOP...

--THIS!
BLAMM!
SO. WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY NOW? NO MORE MUMBO-JUMBO APHORISMS ABOUT 'WEASEL SPIRITS'? NO LAST LUNGE TO TRY TO STRANGLE ME WITH YOUR LAST BREATH?
NO. THERE IS NO ANGER LEFT IN ME, VENOM.
...I'VE MADE MY PEACE WITH THE WEASEL. KWINN WILL NOT HARM YOU WHILE HE LIVES -- THAT-- I-- PR-- PROMISE...
HE'S DEAD...
WHAT'S THAT IN HIS RIGHT HAND? LOOKS LIKE--
"--A GRENADE!"
PING!
--FALLEN FROM A DEAD-MAN'S HAND--
WHAMM!

TICK-TICK-TICK-TICK-TICK-
I COULDN'T STOP THE BLEEDING... GENERAL FLAGG IS DEAD!
KRAKA-DOOM!
WE'VE DESTROYED G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS! RE-GROUP AND RETREAT!
HOW'S THAT FOR A VICTORY? THEY LOST AND THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW IT. THE SECRET OF THE "PIT" IS STILL SAFE AND WE INFLICTED LOSSES OF MATERIAL AND PERSONNEL THAT THEY'LL FEEL FOR SOME TIME —
-- SPEAKING OF LOSSES... IS EVERYBODY ACCOUNTED FOR?
ALL HERE EXCEPT FOR CLUTCH, BREAKER, DOC AND SNAKE-EYES...
... AND HERE THEY COME IN THE NICK!
WHY THE LONG FACES, FELLAS? WE'VE JUST WON A--
-- MAJOR...
...VICTORY.
END.

MARVEL
G.I.JOE
A REAL AMERICAN HERO!
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